

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL

#11

BENDIS
PICHILLI
GRACIA





SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his former commanding officers at the paramilitary intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D. and offered to return to active duty in exchange for their protection of his son, legal or otherwise. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

Meanwhile, the Black Cat, New York's Kingpin of crime, has put a bounty on the young Spider-Man's head as she attempts to build a criminal enterprise unlike anything anyone has seen before.

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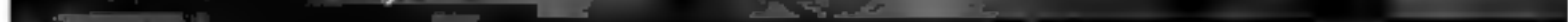
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BROOKLYN.








THE ONLY
PEOPLE GUYS
LIKE US GET TO
TALK TO ARE
OTHER GUYS
LIKE US.



GUYS
LIKE US?

HOW'S
CIVILIAN LIFE?
WHAT'S THAT
LIKE?

WHAT'S BEIN'
MARRIED AND
HAVIN' A KID
LIKE?



YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
FOR ME
OR...?



HEY! I AIN'T
NEVER MET SOMEONE
WHO GOT OUT OF
S.H.I.E.L.D. AND
ASKED BACK IN.

WHAT'S
REAL LIFE
LIKE?

CAN'T BE
ALL THAT IF
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR A WAY
BACK IN.

YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
FOR ME?



IS SHE
NICE?

WHO?

YOUR
WIFE.

YEAH.
SHE'S MY
WIFE.


NOT
EVERYONE'S
WIFE IS NICE. TWO
OF MINE WERE
NIGHTMARES.



MINE.

IS.

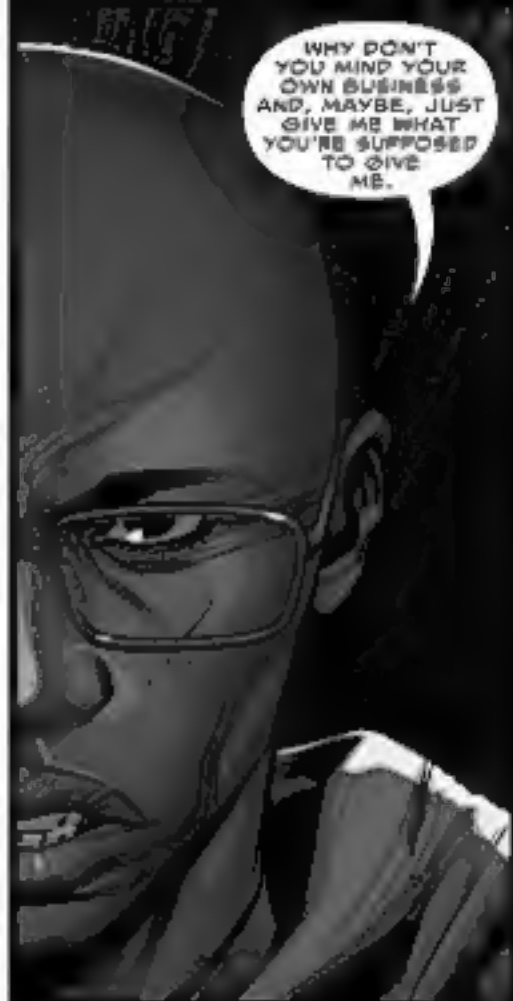
NICE.



AND YET
NOW HERE
YOU ARE...
LYIN' TO
HER.

LYIN'
RIGHT TO
HER FACE.







OH,
OKAY.

YOU'RE
TESTING ME,
RIGHT?

I JUST
WANTED TO
SEE HOW
QUICKLY YOU'D
CRACK.

HILL WANTS
TO PUT YOU
IN THE FIELD. I
THINK SHE'S
NUTS.

SURPRISINGLY,
YA DIDN'T SWING
AT ME OR RUN
AWAY.

GUESS
SHE WAS
RIGHT ABOUT
YA.

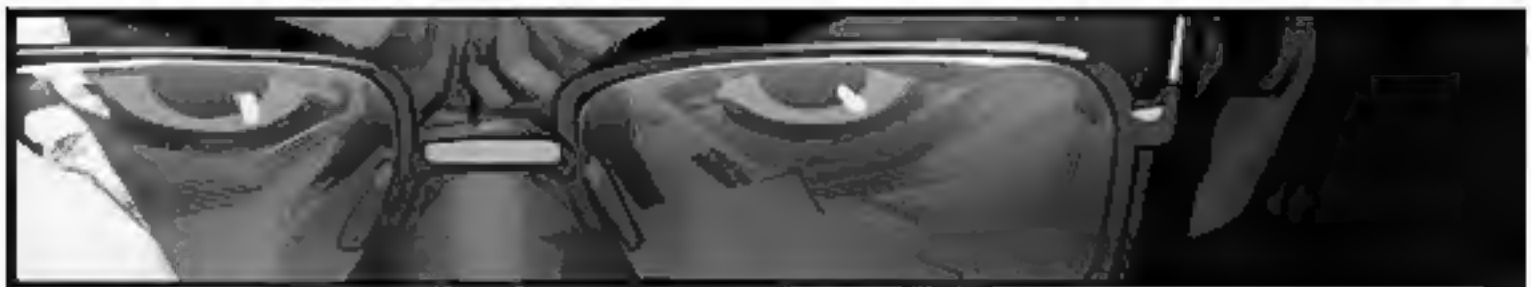
HERE'S
THE GIG.

SIT.



BUT,
LISTEN TO
ME...

I
WASN'T
LYIN'.

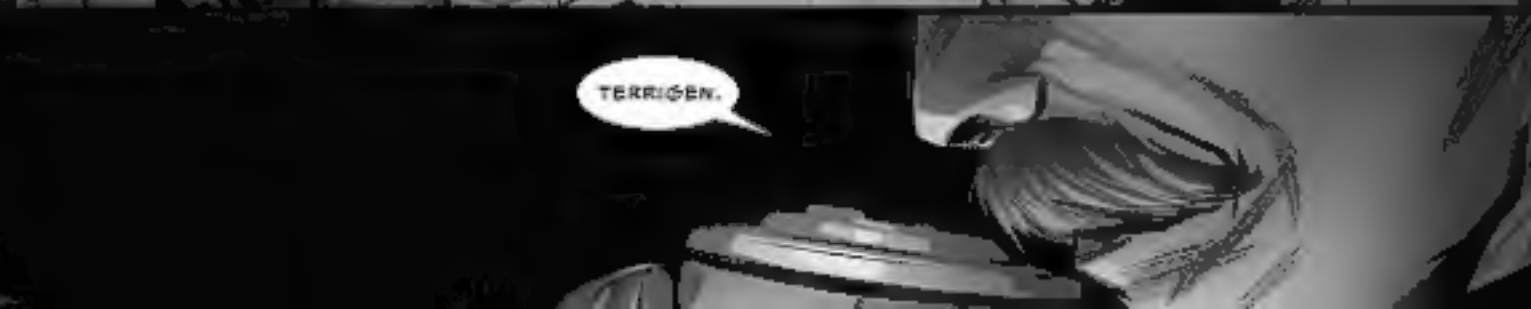


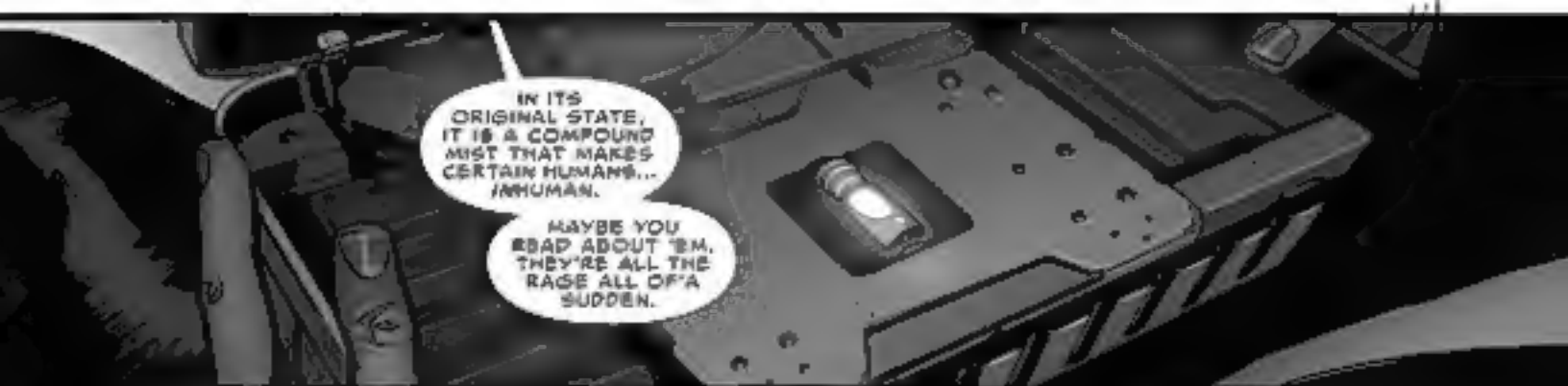
DON'T GET
MAD AT ME,
HOTSHOT.

YOU
KNOW I'M
RIGHT ABOUT
EVERYTHING
I SAID.

WHAT
IS IT?


TERRIGEN.





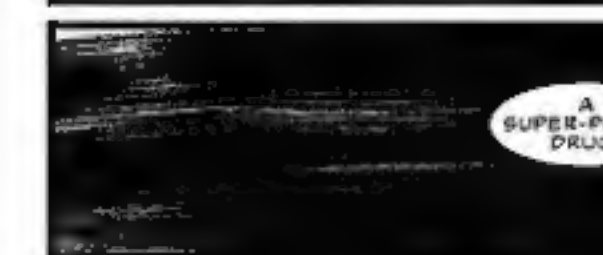
IN ITS
ORIGINAL STATE,
IT IS A COMPOUND
MUST THAT MAKES
CERTAIN HUMANS...
INHUMAN.

MAYBE YOU
READ ABOUT 'EM.
THEY'RE ALL THE
RAGE ALL OF A
SUDDEN.

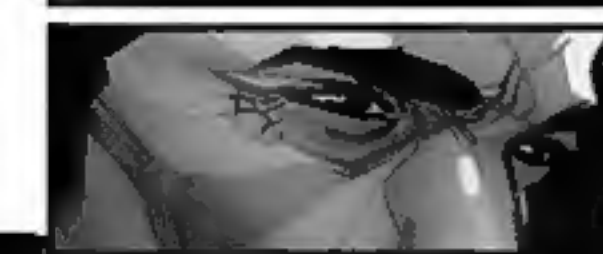


BUT, BECAUSE
THE WORLD CAN NEVER
LEAVE WELL ENOUGH
ALONE, IT'S BEEN BOTTLED,
POKED AND PRODDED AND
SYNTHESIZED INTO A,
WAIT FOR IT...
A DRUG.

A DRUG
THAT CAN JACK
UP ANYONE INTO
SUPERHUMAN
STATUS.




A
SUPER-POWER
DRUG.



THE SPECIALTY
DESIGNER DRUG TO
END ALL SPECIALTY
DESIGNER DRUGS.

IT MAKES
MON LOOK LIKE
SNO-CAPS.

AND YOU
ARE GOING TO
SELL IT TO A
BAD PERSON.




WHO?
BAD
PEOPLE.

WHO?

WE HAVE,
ALREADY IN
THE FIELD, AN
AGENT DEEP
UNDERCOVER.

THIS
AGENT IS THE
BUYER.



I'M SELLING
THIS TO ONE OF
OUR OWN?

"THE BUYER, OUR GUY, LET'S
CALL HIM CORRIGAN, IF BUYING
FROM YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE...

"THAT SOMEONE ELSE
IS THE TARGET.

"IT TOOK CORRIGAN A
LONG TIME TO GET IN
THIS POSITION.

"THE PRODUCT YOU'RE
SELLING IS GOING TO
ROCK THEIR WORLD.
WE MADE SURE OF IT.

"AND IT IS A
SELLER'S
MARKET, BABY.



"AFTER A FEW ROUNDS OF CORRIGAN
BUYING WHAT YOU ARE SELLING AND
DELIVERING IT TO OUR TARGET...

"...OUR TARGET IS GOING
TO ASK WHERE THIS
AMAZING PRODUCT IS
COMING FROM.

"AND THEY ARE
GOING TO WANT
TO MEET YOU.



"BASICALLY, THEY'RE GOING
TO WANT TO GET CORRIGAN
OUT OF THE PICTURE AND
DEAL WITH YOU DIRECTLY.

"TALE AS
OLD AS TIME.



"YOU'RE GOING
TO BE
INTRODUCED TO
THE TARGET AS
A NERVOUS,
OUT-OF-YOUR-
DEPTH CIVILIAN.

"YOU KNOW,
LIKE YOU ARE.

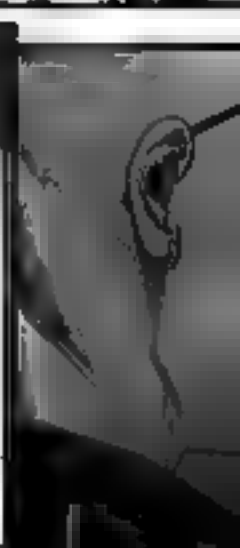
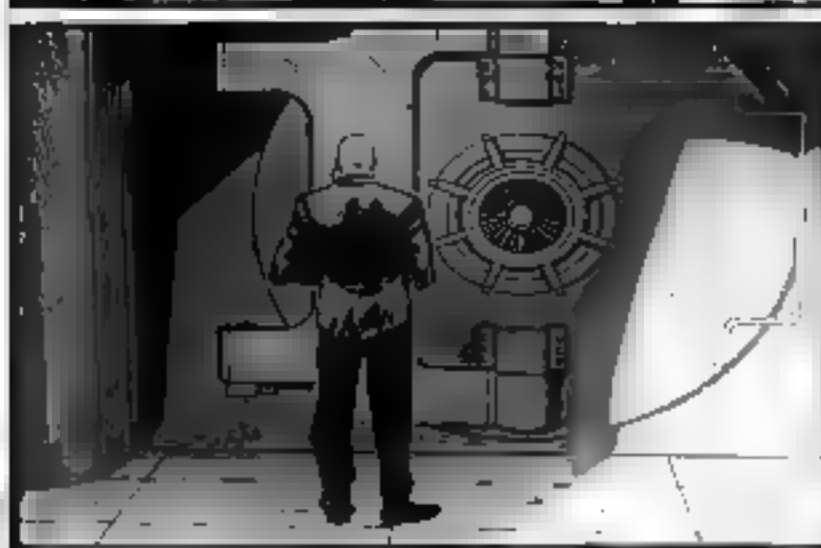
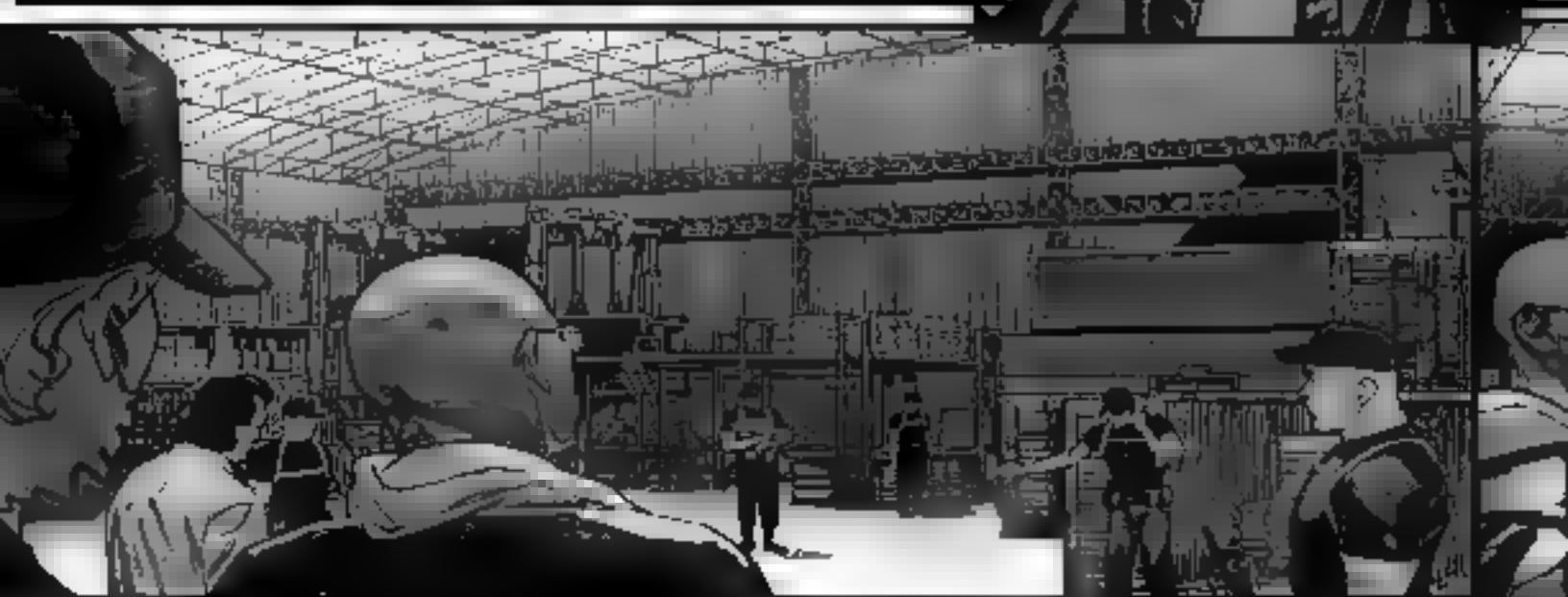
"YOU'RE JUST A GUY
SELLING THIS STUFF
TO PAY OFF YOUR
GAMBLING DEBTS.

"OH, YOU HAVE
GAMBLING DEBTS.

"YOU GET
TO KEEP THE
MONEY."











GENTLEMEN...
MY NAME IS
"LUCIA HARDY."

ABSOLUTELY
LOVELY TO
MEET YOU.

HOLY
SHIT.

YES.

THIS IS--
THIS IS ALL
YOU'RE?

IN A
WAY.

SORRY. I
TOLD HIM...
...I TOLD
HIM TO BE
COOL.

IT'S OKAY. IT'S AN HONEST
REACTION. ANYTHING ELSE
WOULD BE SUSPECT.

IS THIS A
REAL GRENADE
LAUNCHER?

IT IS.

(THEY DON'T
"MAKE LIFE-SIZED"
FAKE ONES. I
DON'T THINK.)

MOST OF THIS
WILL BE OUT OF
HERE BY THE END
OF THE WEEK.

YOU BREAK
IT, YOU BUY
IT..







WHY IS HE UNCONSCIOUS?

HE WOULDN'T STOP TALKING.

IT WAS ANNOYING

YOU WOULD'A DONE THE SAME, N'AM.



YEAH, NOW ABOUT THAT?

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT JEFFERSON DAVIS.

S.H.I.E.L.D.!

THEY THINK THEY ARE SOOOO SMART.



SHIT!!

OKAY, EVERYONE!! HANDS IN THE--



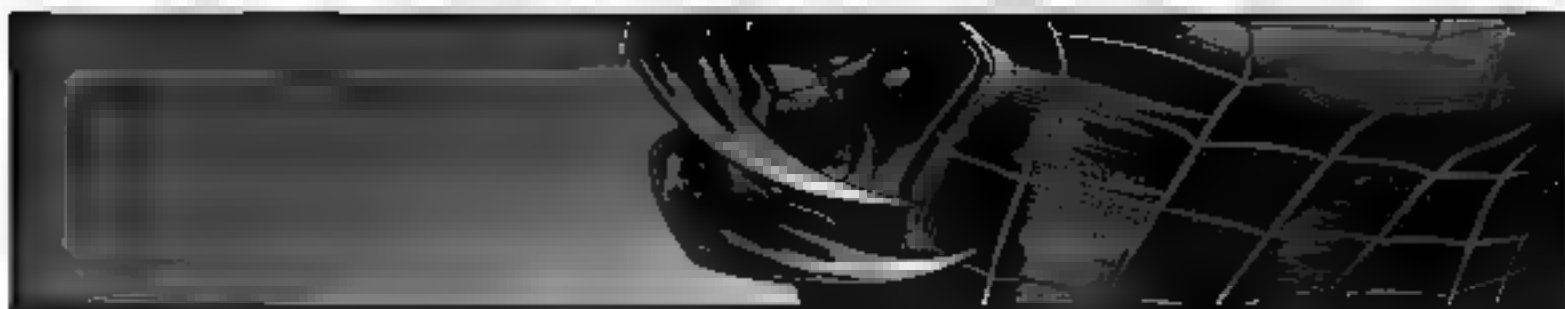
WAAAAH

BAM

ASH!!



NOW YOU WORK FOR ME.







YOU
TOUCH HIM.
YOU DIE!

AS IN:
YOU GET
YOUR HANDS
OFF OF
HIM!!



NO.

YOU SHOOT
ME... YOU DIE.
HE DIES. YOUR
WIFE DIES. YOU
ALL DIE.

AS IN:
PUT THE GUN
DOWN



IT SEEMS
I'M FINE WITH
THAT AS LONG
AS YOU DO
FIRST.

PROP
IT!



P-2-

BAM BAM BAM



HANDS!

OFF!



OKAY.
OKAY

YOU'VE
MADE YOUR
CHOICE.

EVERYONE.

GET
UP





PRETTY
GOOD
RIGHT?

I COULD
PULL THIS
LOOK OFF

IS-
THAT-?



ASH!

EVEN I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOING TO
CUT ME.

IF I WAS
GOING TO CUT
YOU, GABE. I WOULD
HAVE DONE IT WHEN
YOU CHEATED DURING
FANTASY FOOTBALL
LAST YEAR.

I DIDN'T
CHEAT. I
SCHOOLED
YOU.



THIS WAS
ALSO RATHER
ELABORATE

YEAH, WELL.
IT'S THAT
IMPORTANT



YES.

BECAUSE
YOUR MISSION...
THE REAL MISSION.
I--WE NEEDED TO
KNOW YOU REALLY
WOULDN'T
CRACK.

YOU
WOULDN'T
GIVE ANYTHING
UP.

EVEN WITH
CLAWS TO
YOUR SON'S
THROAT.



WHAT
IS THE REAL
MISSION?

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.



--AN' THEN
I'M SUPPOSED
TO PRETEND SHE'S
NOT EVEN A GIRL,
AND A CUTE--

BZZZZZZ

PHONE.
DAMN. IT KEEPS
RINGING.

I CAN'T
ANSWER MIDAIR
AND IT'S PROBABLY
MY MOM TRYING
TO--

BZZZZZZ



HELLO?
MOM?

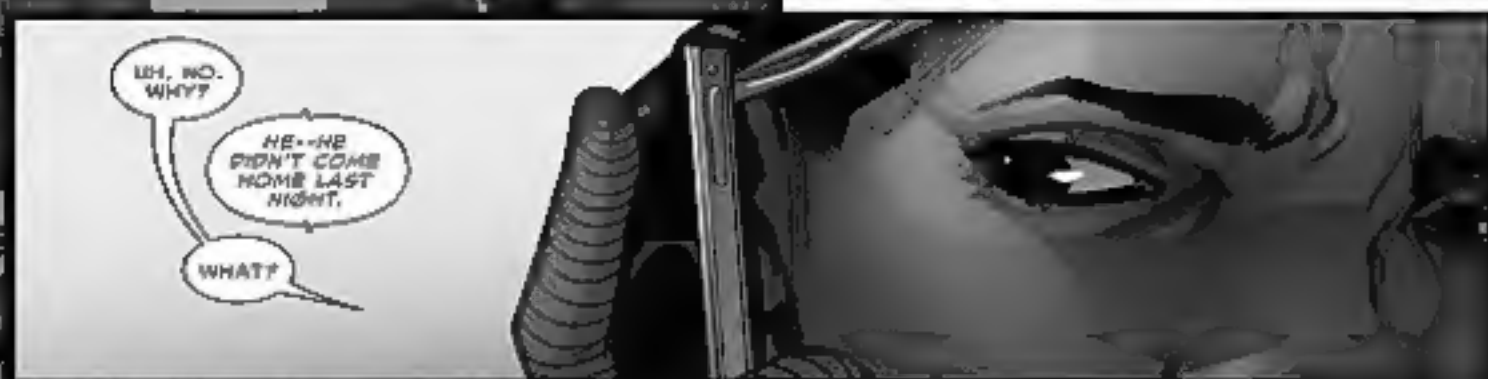
SORRY, I
WAS IN THE
BATHROOM. IS
EVERYTHING
O--



MILES?
HAVE YOU
TALKED TO
YOUR DAD?

TODAY?
LIKE--

AT ALL,
HAVE YOU
HEARD FROM
HIM?



UH, NO.
WHY?

HE--HE
DIDN'T COME
HOME LAST
NIGHT.

WHAT?



HE'S--HE'S
NOT ANSWERING
HIS PHONE.

PLEASE,
MILES, HAVE
YOU HEARD
FROM HIM?

NO.

I DON'T
KNOW--I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO--
I HAVE TO CALL
THE POLICE.

OH MILES,
HE'S NEVER DONE
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.

WHERE
COULD HE
BE?

TO BE CONTINUED...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



MARVEL

**DON'T
MISS**

SPIDER-MAN #12



